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EXCLUSIVELY YOURS, EURILLA

By

EDNA M. HERRIN

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EXCLUSIVELY YOURS, EURILLA.

(Written by Edna Dooling Herrin - Feb. 14th., 1943).

It is for you, my darling daughter, standing on the threshold of young womanhood, that I am setting down these facts concerning your ancestors that you may have some conception of the part each of them played in the building of this - your native land - and especially in the settling of Madison County, Illinois.

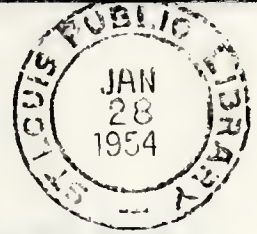
Just one year ago to-day - your Grandma Dooling passed away. As I was sitting, thinking of her and remembering the many things she had told me about her people, I realized that you would probably appreciate them if I wrote them down for you.

Perhaps, the fact that your "true love" is marching off to war, makes me want to let you know that you are not the first to watch and wait.

Your Grandmother Dooling for whom you were named was born during a war - died during a war and saw two others in her lifetime. She was only six months old when her father, Thomas Nathan Harris, enlisted - leaving his young wife (19 yrs.) with two little ones. He was gone four years. Your Uncle in California has the drum he carried in the 80th. Regiment, Company "D" and I have that small wooden bible and barrel that he whittled as they sat around the camp-fire of an evening - - there were no USO to entertain the soldier.

Rhodes

Samuel H. Rhodes (6) - your great-great-great grandfather - (that's your mother's - mother's - mother's - mother's - father) Scotch-Irish by birth, Presbyterian by faith, came from Abbeville District in South Carolina to Monroe County and then to Madison County about 1802.



Perhaps, the same dauntless spirit that brought his people across the sea in the early Colonial days caused him to leave South Carolina, - that land of beauty "where the music of the mocking birds and cardinals mingle with the fragrance and the color of azaleas, camillias, honeysuckle and jasmine" - to seek adventure beyond the mountains of Tennessee.

It was not along broad smoothly paved highways he travelled - but in my imagination - I can see him setting forth with hopes high and faith strong. He probably followed the footsteps of Daniel Boone with his rifle a constant companion. Through Tennessee and Kentucky to the Mississippi River and then north to the fertile prairies of Illinois, then known only as Northwest Territory. There he met Catherine Waggoner from Virginia.

The name Waggoner is a form of Wagner. At one time these people lived in Holland, - some of the family moved up the Rhine Valley and it was from the Valley of the Rhine in Germany that Andrew Waggoner and his five brothers came to America in the early years of the 18th. century. Andrew and his brother Edward settled in what is now Culpepper County, Virginia about 1750 after having lived sometime in Pennsylvania.

John Waggoner (7) was born about 1760 in Virginia. He is listed in Illinois history as the first to settle in the vicinity of the "Old Dooling Farm" (T.6 - R.9). His daughter Anne Catherine Waggoner was born in Virginia July 4th., 1788 and came west with her father to Illinois, - then called "the far corner of the frontier". Perhaps, her Mother came too - I do not know - but the census of 1818 shows four in the family.

Samuel H. Rhodes (6) and Catherine Waggoner were married and together like other American pioneers built their home and tilled the land and watched this territory blossom into a State. Long after their first rude log cabin had been replaced by a larger and more comfortable frame building, Catherine Waggoner Rhodes (6) told her great-grand-children (your Grandma Dooling was one) that she had never been happier than she was in her first home. Sometimes she thrilled them with tales of adventures she had when she made a round-trip to Virginia on horseback. She lived to be 90 yrs. old.

It was very difficult to obtain titles to land. Finally, a land office was established at Edwardsville April 29th., 1816 - but they must not have done a "rushing business" for when Samuel Rhodes got his certificate seven years later it was #390 and was recorded in Volume 1 - Page 419. It is one of my most cherished possessions - dated April 1st., 1823 and signed by James Monroe, Pres. It was here nine months later that their daughter Matilda was born.

Dooling

The Rhodes' nearest neighbors were the Doolings. James Dooling (5) was born about 1795 in Kerry Co., Ireland and married Elizabeth Hanley (5) born 1798 in Roscommon County, Ireland. History says "he had but few opportunities of learning when a boy but by steady application he gained a good practical education. He served in the Black Hawk War and was actively engaged".

Now back in 1818 this young man had the courage to leave home and friends to seek out that mysterious continent he had heard so much about - somewhere beyond the broad Atlantic. He probably thought it was very broad for he left his native land for America in April 1818 and landed in New York City in June 1818 (three months) and came directly to Madison County arriving at Edwardsville in the fall of 1818.

On Dec. 3rd., 1818, the day that Illinois became a State you had ten ancestors living in Madison County.

In the Spring of 1819, James Dooling (5) moved his family to Green County where he remained until the Spring of 1821. Then he returned to Madison County, purchased a small improvement from George Wood in the northeast quarter of section 34 in Fosterburg township and became neighbors to the Rhodes.

I like to think that the Rhodes's lent them a helping hand as was the custom and made them feel welcome. What experiences those two women from entirely different backgrounds must have shared in the fifty years they were destined to be neighbors.

In 1824 one had a son and the other a daughter and sixty years later - the grand daughter of the girl married the son of the boy and yet there were only four years difference in their ages. How do I know? Because this couple were my parents.

On March 7th., 1831, James Dooling (5) entered eighty acres of land adjoining his original purchase which certificate #1627 I have.

Sorrow came to the Rhodes' household that year for Smuel Rhodes died Dec. 18th., 1831. I went thru his estate papers at Edwardsville and found them very interesting reading.

The estate paid to George N. Moyandt (not sure of the spelling) \$5.50 for making a coffin for the deceased. A Doctor Stanton had presented a bill for services during last illness for \$7.50 less \$1.00 for a load of pumpkins. George Smith received \$2.00 for "crying the sale" on the 10th. day of Feb. 1832, which brought the sum of \$471.76. Among the articles listed as sold were - a Law Book - a Book of Poems and a Bible. I remember that the Bible brought but a few cents and I found myself wondering just how worn it was and whose names were recorded there. There was a bill dated Dec. 18th., 1828 for subscription to the Illinois Intelligencer, Vandalia, Illinois, Jan. 13th., 1827 to Oct. 18th., 1828 - \$5.25. How often was this paper published and how delivered? I WONDER. Am sure it was not every morning before breakfast. Another bill dated Sept. 1st., 1830 - Tuition by subscription for two scholars for one quarter - \$5.00. Matilda was six that year.

I also went thru the estate papers of James Dooling at Edwardsville, Ills. one Saturday. I was rushed for time as they close at noon so I jotted down a few things that struck me as interesting.

To medical services and medicine rendered himself and family commencing 1840 February 11th. and closing 1845, October 9th. (the day after his death) including nine visits and sundry medicines

Benj. F. Long \$22.69

Credit

10 Mulberry posts @ $12\frac{1}{2}\%$ \$1.25

16 " small " @ $6\frac{1}{4}\%$ 1.00

Cash from Edmund 1.50

(since his father's death) 3.75

I, Elizabeth Dooling, do hereby relinquish the right that I may have to the administration of the estate of my deceased husband James Dooling and recommend that Messrs. Edmund Dooling and Thomas Carroll (from Greene County) be appointed administrators of said estate.

Elizabeth Dooling

In the presence of
Geo. W. Prichett.

Upper Alton, May 15th., 1841.

\$36.00

Six months after date I promise to pay Joshua Wood or order the sum of Thirty-six Dollars with interest at rate of 12% per annum for value received.

(the signature had been torn off - I suppose that meant it had been paid.)

Received Alton, April 11th., 1847 of Thomas Carroll, Administrator of the estate of James Dulan the sum of Three Dollars for publishing notice of final settlement of the above estate, for six weeks in the Alton Telegraph.

Jno. Bailhache & Co.

Received of James Doolin per Edmund Dooling Administraion of Seven Dollars and ninety-five cents, in full for both State and County taxes for the year A.D.1845 on the following described real estate listed for taxation in Madison County and State of Illinois, to wit:

Description	Sec.	Town	Range	Acres	Value
E $\frac{1}{4}$ NE	34	6	9	85	\$ 510.00
W $\frac{1}{4}$ NE	34	6	9	90	320.00
W $\frac{1}{2}$ NW	35	6	9	33-1/3	134.00
Amount of Personal Property					260.00
					<u>\$1224.00</u>

April 23rd., 1846

A. Miller
Sheriff of Madison Co., Ills.

List of the Sales of the goods and chattels belonging to the estate of James Dulan, late of County of Madison, deceased, sold at public vendue by the undersigned administrators of said estate on the 18th. day November 1845. Amount \$ 459.74.

Here are just a few of the items listed

1 black cow	\$ 5.50	1 brindle steer	\$ 5.20
1 white cow	7.50	1 white-faced steer	4.25
1 speckled cow	6.13	1 pied steer	3.00
1 red cow	6.87	1 speckled steer	6.25
1 red heifer	2.40	1 white-faced steer	3.25
1 calf	.65	1 sorrel mare	20.00
1 bay horse colt	11.00	1 bay horse	28.00
1 mare colt	10.00	1 two yr. mare	18.00
9 sheep @ \$1.06 ea.	9.54	4 stock hogs	16.00
1 two horse wagon	40.00	1 field of wheat	10.00
15 bu. Potatoes @ .20	3.00	2 pitch forks	.25
2 collars, hains, traces	.56	1 cow bell	.50
1 " " " "	1.00	1 set harness	5.00

Just think - one calf 65¢. Today I paid 67¢ per lb. for a veal roast - plus - RATION STAMPS.

James Dooling (5) died Oct. 3th., 1845 and was buried in the Deck Cemetery. (Remember that hot day in August - when your Uncle Paul, his wife, your Daddy, you and I spent hours crawling thru the brambles hunting for his tombstone - only to be told later by my cousin Nelle Dooling of Alton that when her father had searched for it years before, he had found it stopping up a "hog-hole" in the fence.

James Dooling (5) and his wife Elizabeth Hanley Dooling had six children - Mary Ann, Edmund, Margaret, John, Elizabeth and Catherine.

Upon the death of his father, Edmund Dooling (4) age 21 undertook the responsibility of caring for his Mother and the younger children. His Mother died Feb. 29th., 1868, age 70 years.

Judy

When Samuel Rhodes (6) entered Madison County in 1802 he must have found Samuel Judy (5) already there for history says Samuel Judy became the first permanent settler in Madison County in 1801 in the northwest corner of Collinsville township, living there until his death Jan. 12th., 1838.

Samuel Judy (5) had been born in Maryland August 19th., 1773 and had come west with his family in 1786. His father Jacob Tschundy (6) was a native of Switzerland and by trade a gunsmith. He moved to Pittsburg where history says "he worked years for the public without remuneration". I couldn't understand that statement but I heard a broadcast over WBEM by Paul Gibson who said "our success in the American Revolution was due solely to the fact that the Swiss gun-makers living in Pennsylvania and called Pennsylvania Dutch had perfected a gun that was a complete surprise to the British". Perhaps that's the explanation.

The Judy family after two years in Kentucky near Louisville set out for Illinois on a flat-bottom boat and became stranded for seven weeks until rescued by a boat from Kaskaskia. They spent four years there and then moved to New Design - then the largest English-speaking community in Illinois - and built the first water-mill, the only one for years between Kaskaskia and Cahokia.

About 1796, Samuel Judy married Margaret Whiteside. They had seven children, - Jacob, Sarah, Samuel, Jr., Thomas, Nancy, Katherine and Margaret. In July 1817, he married a young widow Sally Reaves (nee Nix). She was born about 1793 and probably in Madison County as I find the name of Ambrose Nix in all of the earliest records. The children of Samuel Judy and Sarah Ann Reaves were - Mary, Ambrose, Elias, Elizabeth Anne, Naomi and Martha.

As I said before Samuel Judy came to Madison County in 1801 and he built the first brick house in that County in 1809. This house constructed of sun-dried brick with walnut trim had walls almost two feet thick. The walls were cracked during the earthquake of Nov. 18th., 1811 and when they repaired them a slab of stone was placed near the roof with the date 1811. This house was used as a dwelling place

by the Judy family and later by others for over a hundred and twenty years. I saw it myself in 1913 and it was in very good condition.

Martha Judy Barber (3), your father's mother, says in an old letter - "After Colonel Samuel Judy died his widow (his second wife) married Henry Peters. It was after she was left (a widow) the third time that I lived with Sally Peters, my grandmother, in the old brick house on the hill in the American Bottom between St. Louis and Edwardsville - the Old Samuel Judy residence. It is built in a peculiar manner. I wish you might go through it. The house is built three stories high with small windows in basement to shoot the Indians when they came prowling around the house. I was afraid to go down in the basement for fear the Indians might be in there. I would cry and cry until grandmother would light the lantern and go with me".

I too wish you might have gone thru this house but it was torn down in 1933. You remember the time we climbed the hill to where the old house had stood and looked down into the well and as we gazed off across the valley we wondered just how many times they had stood at the well and watched for signs of Indians. Samuel Judy had many experiences with the Indians. Gov. John Reynolds said "Samuel Judy was one of the best Indian fighters that graced the annals of pioneer life in Illinois". He was also prominent in territorial and early state affairs, representing Madison County in the first Legislative Council.

I went thru his estate papers and found the following very interesting.

Articles allowed Sarah Judy:

1 bed and bedding	\$ 65.00	Dresery Ware	\$ 12.00
Kitchen Furniture	6.00	Side-saddle &	
One cow and calf	20.00	Bridle	8.00
1 stand of lard	4.50	200 bu. corn	75.00
1 table	6.00	1 bay mare	45.00
Shovel & tongs	3.00	8 bu. wheat @ \$1.	8.00
and hand irons			
1 lot of bacon and a bbl. of beef - 1200# @ 6¢			72.00
Total	\$ 324.50		

He left 2,581 acres of land - 100 of which he received from Congress for serving with the militia in Illinois in 1790. The widow received one-third of his estate and the rest was divided between his thirteen children.

Herrin

When the Herrins arrived in Madison County, did they see that brand-new house of the Judy's ? Perhaps, as it was on a main road but they could not foresee that some day their grandson would marry Samuel Judy's grand-daughter. Yet - that's what happened.

The Herrins were originally from South Carolina. John Herrin (5) was born about 1780 in Kentucky and married Mary Taylor about 1800 in Kentucky. They came to Illinois about 1809 and settled in St. Jacobs township and entered 300 to 400 acres of land. This section embraced a small grove of beautiful timber in Looking-Glass Prairie and designated as Herrin's Grove in Section 16.

His house stood on the Goshen and Ohio Salt Works Road. His was "the house by the side of the road" and he was a friend to the early pioneer - for here, they found a welcome and an opportunity to replemish their supplies. He wished the new immigrants God-speed as they set out to establish their future homes and welcomed back the old-timers with their glowing tales of narrow escapes and hardships encountered.

Herrin's Grove must have been a fore-runner of the trailer-camps of to-day, for the record says that "the timber around about the Grove at times was filled with the camps of the frontiersmen, - these with the camp-fires and the covered wagons presented a scene resembling an army camp". (Not - CAMP SIEBERT, ALABAMA.)

John Herrin (5) died in 1836 leaving a widow and twelve children. He was buried in the Dugger Cemetery at St. Jacobs. Remember the day we found the old burial place - after much inquiry - how we had to drive thru someone's farm and then walk across a gully and up a hill? It was overgrown with weeds and briars but we found one stone that marked your great-grandfather's grave so we knew

that those that slept within that iron fence were your ancestors. Mary Taylor Herrin (5) died in 1848.

Pearce

Your next great-great grandparents to arrive in Illinois were the ~~Pearces~~ in 1828. William Pearce was a descendant of Everardus Bogardus (11), second Pastor of the Dutch Reformed Church of New Amsterdam (New York City to you) from 1633-1647, and his wife Anneke Jans (11), whose property was such a bone of contention between her heirs and "The Little Church 'round the Corner".

It is to these law-suits and to your Daddy's cousin Earl Herrin of Edwardsville who provided me with a copy of the "Pedigree of Elizabeth Pearce Herrin to the Estates of Anneke Jans Bogardus of Holland and New York, U.S.A." that I am indebted for information concerning this branch of your family-tree.

William Pearce was born Feb. 13th., 1801 in Virginia but his parents Thomas Pearce and Elizabeth Collins Pearce moved to Ohio when he was three years old. Theirs was the first cabin built and his brother was the first white child born in what is now Urbana, Ohio.

As we stood near the spot where their cabin had been - in the very heart of downtown Urbana - it was hard for us to realize that at that time "the works of nature in this locality were undisturbed, yet slumbered in that awful stillness which characterizes nature's tranquil sleep awakened only by the howl of the wolf, the screech of the panther, the rapid flight of the timid deer or the whoop of the red man to break the enchanted stillness that reigned supreme in nature's wild dominion".

When William Pearce was twenty-six, he married Margaret Gray, the sixteen year old daughter of another Ohio pioneer. Both having been reared in this new country, far removed from the conveniences of civilization, where all were compelled to build their own houses, make their own clothing and procure for themselves the means of subsistence, it is to be expected that they too would have confidence that they could establish a home for themselves - - but not on land reclaimed from the swamps in a quarter of a century endeavor by their parents.

William Pearce and his bride had heard of the wonderful opportunities awaiting the courageous in Illinois so with all their worldly possessions and their parents' blessings they headed westward. Then near Highland in Madison County the sound of his axe was heard and soon the blue-wreathed smoke from his cabin was seen ascending thru the tree-tops, giving evidences that he had secured a foothold in Illinois. There they had seven children, - Samuel, Elizabeth, Mary, Cynthia, Sarah, Martha and Hanna.

Margaret Gray Pearce (5) died Aug. 27th., 1862 and her husband William Pearce died July 8th., 1864. I believe they are buried in the Gullick Cemetery near Highland, Ills.

Walsh (pronounced Welsh)

In 1838 three more of your graat-great-grandparents arrived in Illinois. The Walsh family were from Kilkenny County, Ireland. Perhaps, they had not intended to come to Illinois when they left their native land but when they arrived at New Orleans that city had a yellow-fever scare so they came up the Mississippi to St. Louis - where there was cholera so they continued and landed in Madison County. I regret that I remember so little of what my Dad told me about them. I know they had a daughter Julia age nine at that time and a baby named William. There must have been other children as Dad had many cousins, - Phil Kennedy, Julia Callahan, Billy Sheehan and several whose last names were Welsh. I have been so handicapped in hunting information as I am not sure of the parents' first names but believe they were William and Bridget. I do not know the date of their deaths but they were buried in North Alton. I hope some day to learn more about them. Your cousin Russell Dooling in California has a gun purchased in New Orleans by the Walshes.

Culp

The other one to arrive in 1838 was Benjamin Franklin Culp (5). a cooper by trade, who was born in Jefferson County, Ohio - Jan. 1st., 1814.

He was a descendant of Baron deKolb of revolutionary fame. His grandfather, Baltzer Kolb or Culp laid out the town of New Somerset, Ohio. When you stood beside his grave in New Somerset you were standing at the grave of your grandmother's grandfather's grandfather.

Baltzer's son George had twenty-one children but only the descendants of one remain in the hometown - - the rest scattered to the "four winds". Two died of yellow-fever on their way "round the Horn" to California in 1849 and were buried in the Pacific Ocean. The life span of George Culp and his daughter Mary Ellen was so long that they lived under every President of the United States except Truman. Mary Ellen died in 1941.

Benjamin Culp and Matilda Rhodes, who had been born in Madison County, were married and had seven children of their own and raised a niece, Louise Wagner, after her Mother died. Louise and their daughter Mollie were nursed as twins as there was only a few days difference in their ages.

This was a household of fun and frolic, according to my Mother, where young folks were always welcome and usually came. Mother told of one time she was spending the night there when a child. She was sleeping with her great-grandmother Catherine Rhodes who was about eighty and rather deaf. Mother was trying to creep down to the foot of the bed where there was a window from which she could get a view of the kitchen - to see and to hear if possible what was going on - for the young people had arrived home and were raiding the pantry. The "little old lady" awoke and wanted to know what she was doing and to make her hear - Mother had to yell two or three times at the top of her voice and this is what she said, - "I'm just a turn-ing o-ver". Of course her aunts and uncles with their friends in the kitchen heard and almost had hysterics for they knew that curiosity had gotten the best of their favorite niece and they never let her forget it.

Harris

In 1849 the last but not least of your great-great-grandparents - Thomas Harris and his wife Rebecca (Littell) Harris arrived in Illinois from

Ohio, Thomas Harris (5) was born Feb. 22nd., 1808 in Washington County, Pa. He operated a distillery for his father and when the latter made him a present of the plant, he immediately sold it as he did not like that business. From the old Harris Family Bible owned by a grand-daughter, Rilla Harris Welling of Fosterburg, I learned or rather confirmed some facts I already knew - - that Thomas married Rebecca Littell, daughter of William and Elizabeth (Wade) Littell, on Oct. 10th., 1830 at Littleton, Va. (now West Va.) and that the town had been named for the bride's father.

You wanted to search thru the Cemetery when we were there and probably will always regret that we didn't but at least you know how the town huddles at the foot of the mountain along the South Fork of Fish Creek and I can almost believe the tale my grandfather used to tell about looking up the chimney to see if the cows were coming home.

Rebecca was born on July 25th., 1812 in Miami County, Ohio. Immediately after her marriage to Thomas Harris they set out for her native state of Ohio to locate in Champaign County upon land he had inherited from his father, William Harris. I think part of this land was for military services from Virginia. Here their four children were born, - Eberilla, William, Thomas Nathan and Lydia Ann.

They moved to Illinois, living two years in Putnam County before coming to Madison County where they became neighbors of the Culps, whose oldest child was nine years old. Thomas Nathan Harris (4), a lad of seventeen, was quite busy helping his father get established in their new home and time passed quickly, - for by the time young Nathan as he was usually called was ready to look around for a helpmate, Maria Joyce Culp was no longer a child of nine but "sweet sixteen". (This is the young couple I mentioned at the beginning of this story.) They were married Feb. 9th., 1859 and had nine children, - Clara, Eberilla, Fannie, Cora, William, Rebecca, twins - John and Samuel, and Jesse. They had celebrated their 50th. wedding anniversary before death claimed any member of their family. They have and ever-increasing number of descendants but as of now there are 42 grand-children, 69 great-grand-children and 23 great, great, grandchildren and you

will find them serving their country on land and sea and in the air. We always held a family reunion every Easter and OH, WHAT FUN. I could write volumes about this branch of your family-tree but this is getting too long.

Dooling

The year the Harris's arrived in Madison County (1851) Edmund Dooling (4) wooed and won the Irish lassie from Kilkenny by the name of Julia Welsh. They had ten children, - James, William, Elvira, Charles, Thomas, Joseph, Edward, Margaret, Francis and Robert. The daughter Elvira born Feb. 1st., 1855 died Aug. 27th., 1878 as the result of a runaway on the way home from church in Alton. Her Mother had insisted on riding with a son who was driving a young horse. As they were going home, this horse became frightened and ran away, throwing the Mother out. My Dad who was driving a very gentle horse jumped out and ran to his Mother's assistance leaving his sister Elvira. Whether Elvira (called Ella) fainted from shock and fell out of the buggy or whether the gentle old horse shied and threw her out was never fully determined. The Mother was unhurt but Elvira died in the St. Joseph's Hospital the next day. Father (then 20) always felt very sad about her death, blaming himself. Her picture always hung in our parlor. Among my souvenirs is a Maltese cross that father wore over fifty years as a watch-charm with the inscription - Miss Elvira Dooling - Graduated at Ursuline Academy June 26th., 1873. Edmund Dooling (4) died Feb. 16th., 1883 and his wife Julia (Welsh) Dooling died that same year on Sept. 17th., 1883.

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Barber

Your great grandmother Elizabeth Anne Judy (4) was born Aug. 26th., 1826 in that old brick house at Peter's Station. By the time she was sixteen a young widower, Lyman Barber (4), bought land near her father's place. He was originally from Rhode Island and his parents were your only great-great-grandparents not to live in Illinois.

Being Quakers, they shook (by request) the dust

of Massachusetts from their shoes and departed for Rhode Island almost 300 years ago. So, - while your Dutch ancestry were settling in New York City, your English ancestors, - the Barbers, the Belchers, the Bentleys, the Brownells, the Gladdings, the Hazards, the Mumfords, the Shermans, the Wilcocks and others - seeking religious freedom, found themselves a prominent place in the history and industry of Rhode Island. Some lived to the ripe old age of 95 - 98 - 100 & 103. I am glad we could take you to Rhode Island and let you wander around Barber's Pond and the spots that were "home sweet home" to them. As Baptists, we are proud that the first Baptist Church in America was founded at Providence and to find that some of your ancestors were charter members.

On January 4th., 1844 before Elizabeth Ann Judy was eighteen she and Lyman Barber were married. They had nine children, - Moses, Samuel, Sarah, Mary, Thomas, Martha Judy, George, Jesse and Harriett. Lyman Barber was a licensed minister and very active in the Lord's work. In the Spring of 1876 he moved his family from their farm near Troy to Upper Alton and in 1878 built that beautiful home on College Ave. just west of the Baptist Church. His children attended Shurtleff College. When they were married, he gave to each a farm in Central Illinois. You probably remember on our trips thru Pierson, Ills. your Daddy pointing out all the different farms that at one time belonged to his Aunts and Uncles, - the brothers all on one side of the highway and their sisters across the way.

Herrin

George Washington Herrin (4) was born in St. Jacobs Aug. 15th., 1827 and was nine years old when his father John died. He spent his entire life in that vicinity. On Christmas Day 1850 he married Elizabeth Pearce. Their honeymoon trip - according to their daughter, Mrs. T. J. Livesey of Danville, Ills. - was a horseback ride thru deep snow from the Pearce's home east of Highland to the "old Herrin homestead" south of St. Jacobs, known as Herrin's Grove,

a distance of about seven miles.

George Herrin had the old home place all ready for his bride with pretty white fresh curtains at all the windows and the four poster bed dressed in a white canopy. Your Great Aunt Nellie Livesay still has a chest of drawers, the clock and several other articles with which they went to housekeeping. I am glad that you have seen them.

They had ten children, - Mary Ann, Martha Ellen, Wm. Franklin, Henry Clay, Sarah Belle, Edward, Effie, Nellie, Paul and Charles. Elizabeth Pearce Herrin (4) was left a widow in 1879. T. J. Livesey (her son-in-law) in whose home she spent many years said she had the sweetest, gentlest disposition of any one he had ever known. I met her once in Alton before I was married. She died May 13th., 1920 at the age of 88, out-living most of her children.

Henry Clay Herrin (3) upon the death of his father George took over the responsibility of running the farm and caring for his Mother, sisters and brothers. He was twenty-one years old. One day his brother Frank brought his girl friend home to meet the family. She did - and recognizing the sterling qualities in brother Henry, she transferred her affections to Henry and later married him. The girl's name was Martha Judy Barber. They were married March 31st., 1881 in the College Avenue Baptist Church, Upper Alton, Illinois. There was deep snow on the ground. Her home was next door to the Church so they put up a canopy from the bride's home to the Church door. Her bridesmaid was Henry's sister Belle and his best man was her brother Jesse Barber.

They had five children, - Edith, Covell, Ethel, Lyman Barber and Ralph, all of whom were born near Pierson, Ills., - where they moved soon after they were married - to a farm, a wedding gift from the bride's father, Lyman Barber. Later, they moved to Arthur, Ills. where he had a General Store and at one time was also Mayor of that town. They sent their daughter Edith to Ewing College (a Baptist College) at Ewing, Ills. - Covell and Ethel had died - but when Lyman was ready for College they decided to move to Ewing and open a General Store with their new son-in-

law, Riley Link. About 1906 due to failing health, Henry Herrin turned the store over to Riley and moved to the house at the end of Park Ave., Upper Alton, Ills. to retire. It was here that he passed away, May 16th., 1910 and was buried at Atwood, Ills. After his death, his wife moved to College Ave., across the street from Shurtleff. In February 1915 she married Dr. Henry Esmond of St. Albans, Vt. In the fall of 1921 she married Rufus Johnson. She died June 15th., 1943 at the age of 85 yrs. and 11 days.

Dooling

The stork was busy in 1858 as he brought three of your grandparents to Madison County that year. Thomas Paul Dooling (3) was born Feb. 11th., 1858. He had a desire to become a teacher and was preparing himself by attending Shurtleff College when he met and started "keeping company" with Eberilla Harris, the daughter of his neighbor. Thomas Nathaniel Harris.

The first year she was in College she roomed in Upper Alton. The next year her sister Fannie started to Shurtleff too so they drove in each day - about three miles. Tom Dooling, (3) a tall, lanky youth, rode a white horse to College every day and often served as a convoy home. Quite frequently his brother Ed also in College joined them for a foursome. The next summer brought another addition to the Harris family, the ninth, and Rilla did not return to College in the Fall but remained at home to lend a hand. When she was in College her nick-name was "Ebby" but afterwards she dropped the "Ebe" from her name and became Rilla.

Christmas in 1883 for the Doolings was sad with both parents gone. Thomas went up to Taylorville, Illinois to spend the holidays with some cousins but on the night of Dec/31st. 1883, he returned to Alton and waded thru deep snow-drifts to the home of Nathan Harris where Rilla Harris was celebrating her 22nd. birthday. Tom proposed that night and after obtaining her father's consent, asked her to set the date.

She replied that she would marry him when the lily-of-the-valley (her favorite flower) was in bloom. Your Uncle Bert in California has the ring that Thomas Dooling gave to Rilla Harris that night. They were wed May 6th., 1884, the first couple to be married in St. Patrick's Church at Alton (then new). It was in the Old St. Joseph's Hospital just across the street that they paused to adjust her veil before the wedding. Her sister Fannie Harris and Ed Dooling were the attendants. I have one of the invitations.

This marriage of the grandson of James Dooling to the great-grand-daughter of Samuel Rhodes united two families who had been neighbors (as I said before) for over sixty years.

With such a heritage as theirs for a background, it is not strange that this young couple on their honeymoon should set out upon a pilgrimage of their own, - this time into the "golden west". Two years they remained in Oregon and that is where your Uncle Bert (Thomas Ethelbert) was born.

Thomas Dooling had been teaching but now the "old Dooling home" was to be sold and Thomas decided to buy it, so in April 1886 they returned to Illinois to till the land of their forefathers. The two land patents I have were part of it.

The old Dooling home was a thing of beauty, the rambling spacious house set back from the road, surrounded by cedar and Australian pine trees with a large walnut grove just beyond. The furnishings in the house were very elaborate for that day, - an organ and an ebony square piano. There were about fourteen rooms to the place. It was considered one of the show-places of the community. My brother Clyde Edmund was born here Mar. 2nd., 1887.

In the Spring of 1889 all those priceless treasures were destroyed by fire. The place having caught fire during the night, Tom Dooling, his wife and two sons, Bert & Clyde, barely escaped with their lives. Fortunately, they were sleeping on the first floor. A few days later digging in the cooling ashes of the remains of their home, they found a \$5.00 gold piece. All the paper money had burnt. They kept this gold piece as a souvenir

and I now have it and the date on it is 1880. Tho the "old home place" was gone we have taken you there for "when wilderness was king" this was the land of promise to both my father's people and my mother's also. Part of the walnut grove remains, the old well and a few of the pine trees, now over a hundred years old.

After the fire, my parents moved to Godfrey, Illinois where Dad taught school and the next year I joined the family circle, Feb. 11th., 1890 on my father's birthday. We moved to Edwardsville, Illinois when Thomas P. Dooling became County Superintendent of Schools. They built a cottage there and my earliest recollections center around this place, - our horse, our white rabbits, our canaries and the neighbor's cat.

May 1896 found us living in Alton where my father had gone into the grocery business with Ralph Wayne (Dooling & Wayne). My youngest brother Paul Wayne Dooling was born in Alton May 23rd., 1896. Before and during the World's Fair in St. Louis, Mo., Dad worked for the Government in the Educational Building as Collector of Revenue on foreign exhibits that were sold in this country - if they were returned to their own country there was no charge for duty. His office looked out upon the Cascades and they were beautiful especially at night. I was thirteen - my first year in High School - and I thoroughly enjoyed that Fair, going two and three times a week. There I saw my first Xray machine and met Helen Keller.

My parents spent the rest of their lives in Alton. They lived first on State St., where Paul was born, then North Alton for six months, next in Middletown - on Tenth St. between Henry and Langdon where my brother Clyde died Dec. 2nd., 1904 at the age of seventeen years, then to Upper Alton (the Little Brick, now torn down - but we still own the property) and finally to 1315 Washington Ave., in February 1909. It was here that Thomas Dooling passed away on his 46th. wedding anniversary, May 6th., 1930. His wife Rilla Harris Dooling continued to make this her home until her death, Feb. 14th., 1942. (We sold it June 29th., 1946).

I (Edna M. Dooling) after graduting from Alton High School June 14th., 1907 was employed by Armstrong Lime & Quarry Co., Mr. M.P. Stevens,

President, until I resigned to be married. My cousin, Merle Campbell, introduced me to his chum - Lyman Herrin - on Aug. 29th., 1909. Perhaps, it wasn't love at first sight but there was certainly a mutual regard - - for from then on we had one date after another - and just never stopped.

Lyman Barber Herrin was born Jan. 17th., 1889 near Pierson, Ills. After attending Ewing College, he went to Huntington, Indiana to attend Business College and obtained his first job in Peru, Ind. with the Chute & Butler Co., manufacturers of pianos. (The piano we donated to Calvary Baptist of Chicago was made by them and your father watched it go thru the factory.) About 1908, Lyman realizing his father was failing in health, obtained employment first in St. Louis and then in Alton with the Illinois Terminal R.R.Co. so he could be at home. His office was at Alby & Broadway on the third floor - that building has since been cut down one floor - directly across the street from my office which was in that bay window on the second floor of the Alton Telegraph Bldg.

After his father died he resigned from the Illinois Terminal to help his Mother settle the estate. Later, he worked for the Mississippi River Commission and was located on a boat down the Mississippi about Cairo, as Paymaster. Then, he obtained employment with Armour & Co., National Stock Yards, Ills. in the purchasing dept. This is where he was working when we were married July 3rd., 1913 at my parents home - 1315 Washington Ave., Alton, Ills. I had received my diamond Dec. 25th., 1912 but I announced my engagement and set the date of the wedding at a party given May 6th., 1913 - my parents' 29th. wedding anniversary.

For our honeymoon - we went first to St. Louis, Mo. (Jefferson Hotel) then Buffalo (Statler Hotel), Niagara Falls, Toronto - then by boat, the Detroit Third (now the flat-top Wolverine, being used for training off the shores of Chicago) to Detroit, Mackinac Island, Neebish Island, Chicago, St. Louis and home. We have taken you to most of these places but you will never know the fond recollections we had on Neebish Island. The Hotel had burned down

but we were able to spend the night in the same Hotel Cabin (two bedrooms and a sitting-room) we had shared with another honeymoon couple - the Leonard J. Browns from Columbus, Ohio whom we had met on the boat out of Buffalo. We lost touch with this couple many years ago but often wonder what became of them.

After our honeymoon, we made our home on College Ave. with Lyman's Mother who had just bought a new seven-passenger Studebaker. (It was supposed to arrive for the wedding but did not - ever hear of waiting for a new car.) Well, it was here when we returned and we enjoyed it thoroughly during that summer. We took Lyman to the train (6:00 AM) every day and met him in the evening but when Fall came, we decided to buy furniture and go to house-keeping in East St. Louis where Lyman was employed by Armour & Co.

Lyman was very interested in cartooning and had been taking a correspondence course. About March 1st., 1917, he resigned from Armour & Co. to devote more time to studying cartooning and then April 6th., 1917 - WAR came. To do his part (WORK OR FIGHT) he went to work for the Illinois Steel Co. We were quite fortunate in living in a City where there were so many unmarried men - for the war was over just before they reached his draft number. Jan. 1st., 1918 Lyman went to work for the East St. Louis & Suburban R.R. System in the Claim Dept. Two weeks later - on Jan. 15th., 1918 - I also went to work for the same Company, they knew I had been employed before marriage and offered me a position getting out the first income tax report filed by employers. So, during the First World War I returned to office work. We enjoyed working together and lunching together - going to Alton twice a week - counting the days until he would be called into service, for while we had been married five years we had no children. I remember our Theme Song was :

"Trusting as the moments fly
Trusting as the days go by
Trusting HIM whate'er befall,
Trusting Jesus that is all."

Then out of a clear sky - without any warning - came that glorious news - THE WAR WAS OVER.

"Then was our mouth filled with laughter and our tongue with singing." Ps. 126 : 2a. We both have been eternally grateful for that reprieve and I think the memory of that experience has always been a sort of anchor that has kept us from drifting away from the Church and His service.

We lived seven years in East St. Louis before resigning to move to Chicago, June 2nd., 1920 for Lyman to study cartooning. We went to work for the Chicago Rapid Transit Company on June 8th., 1920 and has been working there ever since. I went to work for the Illinois Central R.R. at 63rd. St. until I knew you were coming. Lyman studied two years or more at the Chicago Academy of Fine Arts. Then his boss, Mr. Gardner of the Employment Dept. died and on account of his added responsibilities he quit studing cartooning; besides, YOU had come to live with us June 27th., 1921. We think you are WONDERFUL and are proud to be your parents.

By now with this bird's-eye view of your background I hope you may have some conception of how your FAMILY-TREE transplanted into the virgin soil of Madison County, Illinois, flourished and grew, - "like a tree planted by the rivers of waters" (Ps.1:3a)

From this knowledge, I know you will find the faith and courage to "watch and wait" for your darling, Evan A. Mayerle, to come marching home, - believeing that song: "THIS IS WORTH FIGHTING FOR" as you do your part to help - as a Chemist.

Your MOTHER.

Nov. 26th., 1951

P.S. I got this out and dusted it off to-day - no more will it "EXCLUSIVELY YOURS" but I know you will gladly share these ancestors with your son, Evan Lyman Mayerle, born this day in the City of Chicago. This is only half of his family-tree but I know he will be just as proud of the Mayerles, the Niederhoffs, the Schaefers and the Leighs, pioneers of McHenry County, Illinois.

Love and Congratulations.

Mother.



